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The Battle That Never Ended



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Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

Father, Mother and little Tom were no more alive. The villagers said a huge ball of fire had illuminated the skies before plunging into the market. There were bodies everywhere and I had already lost my morale. The Pacci had invaded our homeland and were at the gates. From the church tower you could see the endless number of soldiers wearing bright mauve uniform with a pike thrusting into the air from their waist belt. We were cornered as Frigates and Caravels had surrounded us. Uncle Monty spoke with our King, he returned back saying we should hide and protect ourselves with the swords in the barracks and the castle. We knew this war would finally end but with the cost of our souls. I remember Father had once shown me a trapdoor in the study and said, "Now, do not open the door unless you become the..." but Mother interrupted our conversation before leaving the house with Father. My curiosity took over my body as I pulled the heavy door to my body before launching myself five feet to the kitchen. I got a grip of myself and approached the door. It was filled with complete darkness and smelled like musk. I stepped into the passage reluctantly and soon saw an aura of light which glowed at the end of the so called passage. I almost had to squat through the path. Suddenly the ceiling above me began to shake and I could hear the stomp of soldiers echoing above my ears as my heart started to beat as if a wild lion was set on loose. I'd finally reached the aura as it shone in

magenta and sparked the ground below. I waved my hand through it to discover...

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